

A Louers Lamentation to his faire *Phillida*.  
To new Tune.



**M**y *Phillida*, my *Loue*,  
Thus evermore farewell:  
I must goe ſeeke a new *Loue*,  
Yet will I ring her knell.  
Ding dong, ding dong, ding  
My *Phillida* is dead: (dong)  
He ſticke a branch of *Willowes*  
At my faire *Phillis* head.

Our *hymnall* bed was made,  
But my faire *Phillida*,  
Inſtead of *ſilken* ſhade,  
She now lyes waſt in clay.  
Ding dong, &c.

Her corpes ſhall be attended  
With *ſymphies* in rich array,  
Till *Obſequies* be ended,  
And my *Loue* waſt in clay.  
Ding dong, &c.

Her *Hearts* it ſhall be carried,  
With them which doe excell:  
And when that ſhe is buried,  
Thus will I will ring her knell.  
Ding dong &c.

He decke her *Lomb* with *flowres*  
The rareſt that ere was ſene:  
And with my *teares* as *flowres*,  
He hope them freſh and greene.  
Ding dong, &c.

In ſtead of faireſt *flowres*,  
Yet ſayth by curious Art,  
Her picture ſhall be painted  
In my diſtreſſed heart.  
Ding dong, &c.

And ever ſhall be written,  
Any after ſhall be ſaid,  
True *loue* is not forgotten,  
Though *Phillida* be dead.  
Ding dong, &c.

Now ever will I dwell  
Where my *True-Loue* doth lye:  
And in ſome darkſome Cell,  
There will I pine and dye.  
Ding dong, &c.

In *ſtable* will I mourne,  
The blacke ſhall be my food,  
And me, I heare ſome talke,  
That *Phillida* is dead.  
Ding dong, &c.

A *garland* ſhall be framed,  
By Art and *Natures* ſkill,  
With ſundry other *flowres*,  
In token of good will.  
Ding dong, &c.

With ſundry coloured *ſilkenes*,  
As much I will beſtow:  
They ſhall be black and yellowe,  
In token of my woe.  
Ding dong, &c.

True *Louers* be not ſcanting  
With *ſonges* to make me mourne,  
Since *Phillida* is wanting,  
And all my *eyes* are gone.  
Ding dong, &c.

She was my onely *True-Loue*,  
My heart can witneſſe well:  
Wherefore, in ſigne I loue her,  
Once more I ſing her knell.  
Ding dong, ding dong, ding  
My *Phillida* is dead, (dong)  
He ſticke a branch of *Willowes*  
At my faire *Phillis* head.

FINIS.

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